

## Hampton Beach

China Crisis

On with the coloured lights  
waiting in the winds for attention  
it doesn't really come from me  
I'm missing everything you see  
and who could ask for more  
lay me on a beach in New Hampton  
it's not a million miles away  
I'm serious in every way

When do I be still?

And in this marching ends  
playing out of here into nowhere  
I'm not about to change my mind  
uncertain for the very last time

When do I be still  
with you in mind?

On with the coloured lights  
knowing there's a place for you always  
acceptance isn't easy, I know  
it's better than to live alone  
and who could ask for more  
waiting in the winds for attention  
I'm not about to change my mind  
uncertain for the very last time

When do I be still  
with you in mind?